

# WESSEX NEWS

VOL. 2 No. 20

MAY 4TH, 1937

PRICE TWOPENCE

## THE CRICKET CRISIS

That first class cricket has reached a crisis no one will deny. Year after year the balance sheets of county clubs reveal substantial losses. Much speculation has taken place upon the causes of this state of affairs and the general consensus of opinion, if we may take the popular press as reflecting public opinion, seems to be that cricket itself is to blame. It is argued that cricket has lost its appeal because it is too slow and boring: hence the loud demand for brighter cricket. The game, however, is still the same as was played by those bearded giants in the years of its infancy, and it seems more likely that the change of popular taste is to blame. Speed has made its way into sport as well as into other fields, and the thousands that throng speedways and greyhound racing tracks indicate the extent of the craze for excitement. Other factors, too, have tended to lessen the appeal of first class cricket: the intense commercialisation of first class sport, the increase of professionalism, the perfectly prepared wickets, and, above all, the persistent obstinacy of the English summer to produce fine weather.

It is significant that the devotees of brighter cricket base their arguments on the falling off in returns from turnstiles, and this is precisely the reason why I maintain that brighter cricket is not needed. The real cricket fans, apart from those aged gentlemen who sleep peacefully throughout the summer in the pavilions of Lords or the Oval, are not content like football followers to watch their local side perform on Saturday afternoon: they are only content when actually playing the game themselves. The heart of cricket, therefore, is quite sound because the heart of cricket lies among these clubs and village players. It is a great pity that first class cricket has aroused so much criticism and controversy, but it must not be forgotten that county cricket is a very small percentage of the total, and is by no means representative.

The modern tendency to indulge in passive enjoyment is not at all healthy. That much-maligned but indispensable person, the average man would rather go to the pictures or watch a football match or a speedway meeting than actively participate in a sport. The result cannot but be detrimental both to individuals and to the nation as a whole, and is aptly summed up by the remark of a foreign headmaster who said that his most vivid impression of the English public schools was the poor physique of the boys. Fortunately, this disease of finding pleasure ready-made has not yet affected cricket to any marked extent. The amazing number of small clubs in existence, and the increased membership of the Club Cricket Conference indicate that club cricket is in a very healthy state.

This happy state of affairs is not, however, reflected in our own College Club, which, like county cricket, seems to have lost its appeal. In recent years the active membership of College clubs has fallen off considerably. Where competition secure a place in an eleven or fifteen was keen, even if it was only a third or fourth string, there exists instead an appalling apathy for which it is by no means easy to account. It does not seem to me that a devotion to work is responsible for this declining interest in sport. There may be a few who devote themselves to their search for knowledge, but the great majority do just sufficient work to pass an examination or to avoid censure from the authorities, and seem to spend the rest of their time in avoiding anything that involves the slightest exertion.

In other ways, too, the lack of former keenness is manifest. At present there seems to be an ever-increasing number of people who cannot make up their minds whether they wish to play cricket or tennis, to swim or to run. At the end of last term forty men stated that they would be playing cricket; this term the number has dropped to below thirty, a number of whom do not seem to be so very keen, judging from the attendances at practices. This wavering not only reflects upon individuals themselves but is by no means in the best interests of the College. The views of these vacillators seem to be that if they can get into a first team or get colours it does not much matter what game they play or what pleasure they get from playing it. The man who is eternally thinking of his batting average is too worried about making runs to bother about enjoying himself, and the team suffers through his individualism.

I do not deplore this lack of interest in sport from the standpoint of material success, although it is a consummation devoutly to be wished that the College should be more successful in U.A.U. games. The all-important end is the welfare of the clubs themselves, and if they are not to become defunct, and if the University of Wessex is to become an established fact, increased keenness must be shown in sport and the real sportsman should be given more encouragement to come up to College than he is at present.

A. J. WHITE.

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WESSEX NEWS

Tuesday, May 4th, 1937.

Offices:  
STUDENTS' UNION, UNIVERSITY  
COLLEGE, SOUTHAMPTON.

Editor: J. F. GRAVETT.

Sub-Editor: G. A. HEMMING.

Sports Editor: V. G. ROBSON.

Business Manager: A. R. ROBSON.

Editorial.

When the roar of an aeroplane engine makes you lift your eyes from your book and look up through the clerestory windows of the Library you see that the sky is blue and cloudless; and when the roar dies away you can hear the sparrows chirping at the top of their amorous voices. If you look out of the Common Room windows you see the land, all varying shades of green, stretching away past Fair Oak, up into the hills around Winchester. If you travel through it, it is a very ordinary tract of countryside, but seen from a Common Room window it looks as unknown, as likely to be full of surprises as it would have been to Julius Caesar. It clamours to be explored, to be enjoyed, but Finals and other exams. are only about six weeks off, and we dare not take a day off.

Is it true that working with the mind is one of the noblest ways of spending time? Is there nothing better for those who are healthy and active than to sit at a table learning up facts and theories? Are two half-days a week enough to be devoted to exercising the body, while the mind has the rest of the week and the spirit practically no time given to it? Is it right and honest to earn a living by talking at little boys who are forced to come and sit in front of you?

Here we sit, slaving away in order that London University may grow fat upon the money wrung from us. And then writers to the daily papers complain that the spirit of adventure is dead in modern youth! Even if it is not dead, how can it be anything but dormant when we must stifle any desire to be up and moving lest we ruin our careers? We must keep down the impulses that sent our forefathers wandering over half the earth, just to see what was on the other side, and must stay in one place, like toads in a hole, content to put before everything a career, a safe job, and a little money in the bank. We have progressed a lot, haven't we? Bah!

Contributors are asked to send in articles, letters, and reports as early in the week as possible. You can't be too early, but many people are too late.

S.O.H.

Whitsun Reunion

The S.O.H. is doing its utmost this year to make the Reunion a bumper one. Realizing that Reunion should be a function to which all can come, even without knowing that some of their friends will be there, and realizing that modern dances tend to become more and more 'partner' affairs, the committee have limited the dancing to the Saturday night Soiree this year, and hope by a mixed Smoker on the Friday evening, a car-ride on Sunday and a day picnic on Monday, to effect better mixing than has sometimes been the case. After all, we must get to know fresh friends as well as keep the old ones, and the fact that we are all Old Hartleians should be sufficient introduction.

The College authorities have generously reduced the charges for those staying in Halls of Residence and the Wardens ask us to convey their personal invitation to all ex-members of the Halls to meet again for Reunion. It is hoped that all Old Hartleians will make a special effort to come along and bring with them a crowd of their contemporaries.

Gardening Notes

Perennial Creepers are growing fast and luxuriantly in this mild weather, but T.D. Creepers are not making as good a show as in former years. This plant seems to have lost liability of late, the cause for this being unknown. It is strange that Passion Flowers are sprouting very slowly now, as the atmosphere is really very favourable for vigorous development.

It is far too late in the year to start sowing Wild Oats, and attention should be devoted to the cultivation of that fine plant, Labor Maximus, which will richly repay the time devoted to it, whether of the intermediate shade or deeper. The pipless variety is the most popular this year.

The Refectory views with joy the popularity of dogs among members of Staff as was manifest on Sports Day. (Every dog has his Day, with the exception of Friday.)

A.U. Dance

In many respects the A.U. Dance on Saturday could not be called a success. Perhaps in the first week of Finals term there were too many stricken consciences about to permit a good attendance, or perhaps the unexpected fine weather caused an opposition tennis boom. At any rate, whatever the cause, the dance was poorly attended, and never looked like developing the spirit of the faculty dances. The lack of numbers, however, had its advantages, and for once there was room to dance in comfort; there were, too, very few people shedding coats and mopping heated brows, though our very active M.C. provided a worthy exception. Also, some benefactor had thoughtfully scrubbed the floor, and for once there were few complaints about the Assembly Hall dust.

The distribution of prizes was performed quite quickly and almost without a hitch. Almost, though the Mayor did have to chase Wallace across the platform with a medal, and the president-to-be was temporarily lost just before receiving the Best Champion medal. Speeches were short and to the point, and with the Registrar's now traditional "On with the dance, let joy be unconfined" the business of the evening came to an end, and the pleasure recommenced.

From then onwards the dance proceeded in serene fashion, the triumphant, tug-o'-warring engineers causing but a slight interruption, when they returned with their bowl well filled. The trophy being of a very satisfactory size, most of the members of staff present managed to get their share of its contents, but rumour has it that its holders found it necessary to refill it. The statue dance was, as usual, a success and most people were pleased to see the prize carried off by one of our foreign students who supported the dance in force. And so another A.U. dance came to an end, a quiet but thoroughly enjoyable affair.

We wish to congratulate Mr. D. Pedoe on being awarded a Doctorate by the University of Cambridge.

COSMOPOLITAN CLUB

The opening function of the term took place on Friday, April 30th, in a transformed Music Studio, when a large number of staff and students gathered for the Club's inaugural tea. The familiar rows of chairs had given place to a neat buffet and side tables, whilst a tasteful arrangement of flowers by Mr. Montague glorified the back of the room. We were, of course, particularly pleased to see such a large number of new arrivals, and look forward to a term's happy activity with them. At the same time, we did full justice to an excellent tea provided by Mrs. Sly. An article such as this must consist largely of acknowledgements of our gratitude to those who helped to make the tea a success, and we should fail in our duty if we did not pay a tribute to the excellent work of the band, who braved the heat and strain of the afternoon and provided us with a well varied programme of international melodies. The arrangement of College songs was particularly good; I for one should like to hear it again. Finally, the Club would like to express its gratitude to the Students' Council for a generous donation of £1 towards the afternoon's expenses.

THE POLITICAL CLUB.

The people who turned up at short notice, to hear Mr. L. H. Sutton, of Ashridge, speak on the German demand for Colonies were well repaid by a clear and witty exposition of what is, on the whole, the characteristically British point of view. The speaker dealt with the German claims under three main headings: Population, Trade and Prestige, and showed that none of these claims is really valid. On the other hand, for reasons of defence it is vitally necessary that Britain should not surrender the colonies at the moment. A long and interesting discussion followed, in which several different aspects of the case were considered. Some speakers held that the quest for colonial expansion is inevitable in a capitalist system; others advanced the views of Major Douglas and his followers, whilst Herr Brington won sympathy in his presentation of the German attitude. In conclusion the chairman (Prof. Boase) thanked the speaker, both for his address and for his masterly replies to questions, and also those who had taken part in the discussion.

Chess Club

Although the Club is regarded as functioning in the winter only, it has still a game or two to be played. On Wednesday the "A" travels to London to play University College—the first of many Inter-varsity fixtures, we hope, if this new venture is successful.

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ATHLETIC UNION.

17th ANNUAL SPORTS

SCIENCE RETAIN FACULTY CHAMPIONSHIP

THREE RECORDS BROKEN

The Annual Sports were held on Saturday last at the Montefiore Athletic Ground, and once again were favoured with ideal conditions, following the usual poor weather in which the heats were run on Wednesday.

No women's events were held, owing to an unfortunate lack of enthusiasm, but this was made up for to some extent by the increased interest on the part of the men—for once quite a number of heats were necessary in order to limit the Sports Day entries.

The general standard of attainment was up to the usual sports day expectations, and no spectacular results were returned. Three records were broken, however, in the high jump, discus and relay race.

G. Hemming must be congratulated on his success in the high jump, when he beat a record set up in 1930, and which has since been equalled but never, before Saturday, been beaten. His jump of 5 ft. 5½ in. was taken without difficulty, and Hemming should be able to improve on this during the season.

Morton, in addition to gaining three championships, broke his own sports day record in the discus throw, with a distance of 105 ft. 5½ ins. His other successes were in the long jump, which he won by an inch from Robson, and the shot put.

The relay race provided the most exciting and spectacular event of the afternoon, and resulted in a win for the Arts Faculty, with the record for the race being broken in the time of 3 mins. 56 3/10 secs. It was remarkable from the beginning. Hoyle, who had previously won the half-mile in good time, led Evans round the first half mile of the relay, only to be passed in the last few yards, when Evans made a fine burst to give Science a two yards lead at this stage. Atkinson reversed this state of affairs in the following quarter of a mile, but Streat, with a magnificent effort, managed to give Science an eight-yard lead for the final 220 yards. Here, however, Wallace took the baton for Arts, and with an incredible burst of speed, came home with ten yards to spare—a really great race.

The two sprints again showed that Wallace is not likely to be seriously challenged in most club matches, as he won both of these with the greatest of ease. He further demonstrated that he has the stamina for a quarter-mile, which he won without turning a

hair in 54 1/5 secs. In the half-mile, Hoyle set off with determination, and set up a lead which could not be well lost, winning by fifteen yards in the good time of 2 mins. 8 3/5 secs.

The long jump was in doubt until the last jump, but Morton with a perfect leap, won by an inch, covering 18 ft. 9½ ins.

In the tug-of-war, the Engineers as usual rose to the occasion and pulling with great determination and with splendid team work, won two of the three pulls against Arts; in the final, Science, who had a bye in the semi-final, won one pull, but could not complete the good work against the superior technique of the Engineers, who thus retain the trophy for another year.

The mile race provided a similar event to the half; Evans took the lead from the start, and by the last lap had increased it to twenty-five yards, and although this lead was finally cut down to about ten yards Evans was not challenged, and won in a well-judged race in 4 mins. 56 7/10 secs.

Hemming returned his second victory in the 120 yds. hurdles, when only two competitors finished, the remainder being disqualified.

A new event this year was the Throwing the Javelin, which K. Reed won in a good throw of 123 ft. 6 ins.

In the Three Miles team race, it was hoped that Newton-Smith would approach the record, but with no one to press him, he naturally did not give of his best. Running with great ease, however, he won very easily in 16 mins. 50 secs., and with practice should set up some good times this season, and develop into a first-class runner later on.

Of the number of good performances set up, Hemming's high jump seems outstanding, and he is to be congratulated on being awarded the Victor Ludorum cup for his effort in this event. Judging by the spirit of the competitors, the Athletic Club appear to have better prospects this season than for a long time past, and it is certainly encouraging to see some promising and enthusiastic juniors—a feature which has been noticeably lacking for the last few years.

RESULTS.

100 yds.: 1, L. M. Wallace; 2, A. Skeat; 3, P. Mossman.  
Time: 10 3/5 secs.

880 yds.: 1, M. Hoyle; 2, V. G. Robson; 3, J. Bramley.  
Time: 2 mins. 8 3/5 secs.

Hurling the Discus: 1, G. Morton; 2, F. Holmes; 3, C. Reed.  
Distance: 105 ft. 5½ ins. (record)

Long Jump: 1, G. Morton; 2, V. Robson; 3, H. Pointer.  
Distance: 18 ft. 9½ ins.

220 yds.: 1, L. M. Wallace; 2, A. H. Sheat; 3, L. Carswell.  
Time: 23 1/5 secs.

Putting the Shot: 1, G. Morton; 2, T. Holmes; 3, B. Millington.  
Distance: 33 ft. 4 ins.

One Mile: 1, A. Evans; 2, V. Robson; 3, L. Moore.  
Time: 4 mins. 56 7/10 secs.

High Jump: 1, G. Hemming; 2, G. Morton and A. Skeat (tie).  
Height: 5 ft 5½ ins. (record).

120 yds. Hurdles: 1, G. Hemming; 2, H. Morris.  
Time: 18 1/5 secs.

Throwing the Javelin: 1, K. Reed; 2, I. Newton-Smith; 3, C. Reed.  
Distance: 123 ft. 6 ins.

440 yds.: 1, L. M. Wallace; 2, K. Atkinson; 3, R. Thomas.  
Time: 54 1/5 secs.

3 Miles Team Race: 1, I. Newton-Smith; 2, L. Moore; 3, G. Lawrence. Time: 16 mins. 50 secs.  
Team Race: 1, Arts; 2, Science.

One Mile Relay (Inter-Faculty): 1, Arts; 2, Science.  
Time: 3 mins. 56 3/10 secs. (record).

Tug-of-War: 1, Engineers; 2, Science.

Ten Mile Walk

Although there seems to be a crowd always around the notice boards, very few people can really take in what they read there, for the dates of forthcoming events are nearly always forgotten by the majority. Because of this, those who intend entering for events often put it off until it is too late, and those who wanted to give their team or Faculty some moral support find that they also are too late.

It may be optimistic to hope that what is read in WESSEX News will stay in the memory longer than what is half-glimpsed between the shoulders of a crowd, but here are the rearranged dates for the Ten-mile Walk and the Three-mile Road Race: Thursday, May 28, 6.30 p.m., and Wednesday, May 29, 3.0 p.m., respectively.

It may be recalled that just over a year ago the Engineers declared themselves "cooks of the walk," and challenged anybody and everybody to any form of sport. So far, this year, they are said to have only one representative in the Ten-mile Walk. Is it to be inferred that this section of the community has lost the spirit once so characteristic of it, or are we to assume that the Engineers are becoming more academic in outlook, and cannot now afford the time for such frivolities?

We understand that it is improbable that Professor Einstein will be able to open the new Physics Block.

We have had many enquiries as to what the erection on the lawn at the south end of College is. The following suggestions have come to hand:—

1. A relic of H.M.S. Pinafore.
2. A gallows for members of Staff.
3. Clothes horse (not J. W. A's) for airing Refectory table cloths.
4. Hitch-post for the convenience of horses and dogs belonging to members of Staff.
5. Another of Wickens' contraptions.
6. Nesting place for the Library pigeons. Hence the white paint.
7. May-pole.
8. Tree planted to commemorate the Coronation.

It is unlikely that a stay-in strike will be organized in Refectory.

We regret that among the items on Sports Day, May 1st, casting the clout did not take its place with putting the shot.

We understand that Mr. Chamberlain's Budget has caused consternation in the Halls and Refectory Committee.

For the convenience of non-red-haired women, blue and white dyes for the Coronation may be now obtained from the Chemistry Department.

Modern Languages Dept.

All members of College, and those of the Modern Languages Department in particular, will be pleased to know that next Session Dr. Lawton will be the head of this Department.

# “Heraldry?”

Some day, we are told, U.C.S. may become the University of Wessex. In preparation for this, the word “Wessex” is used in several connections—it is bawled on the touchline and is included in the names of various clubs and journals. So far, however, nobody seems to have remembered that we shall need an emblem or crest symbolical of Wessex. Such a crest, striking but simple, would impress itself upon the mind of the public, and would invariably recall the fact of the existence of the University of Wessex.

If we are to have a crest then what shall it be? There seems to be no flower particularly associated with the name of Wessex. The daffodil, thistle, shamrock and rose have been adopted by other institutions, so we cannot have them if we would, and other flowers, dandelion or buttercup, for instance, do not belong to this district any more than to another.

We must turn to the animal kingdom, then. Here we have less difficulty in our search, for there are two beasts which really belong to Wessex, and to Wessex alone. Moreover, each of these is a grand beast, dignified and pleasing to the eye, and such a one as will not be quickly forgotten. Each has a long and honourable history, and whichever we choose we shall have a crest to be proud of. And these two beasts are the Wessex Saddleback and the Wessex Dragon.

The former, although of ancient lineage, has been honoured with its title for comparatively few years, but that should not affect us in our choice. It is a fine, stalwart breed of pig, black, and with a white bellyband, and is especially famed for its maternal devotion, its docility, and its hardness. The fact that for untold years it has foraged in the New Forest should give it additional charm in our eyes. Its contrasting colours render it particularly suitable for heraldic treatment and, at the same time, present no risk of excessive gaudiness. An ancient Welsh proverb says: “Happy is the man who is wise as a pig,” so we need not fear that such a crest is not suited to a seat of learning. In fact, with this reputation for wisdom (and everybody knows that pigs can actually see the wind), with its pleasing colour, its sturdy strength, and its undoubted usefulness, the Wessex Saddleback seems an ideal crest for U.C.S.

Then there is the Dragon of Wessex. Its virtues are not so exclusively domestic as those of the Saddleback, but it is a gallant, splendid beast, with an illustrious

# You have been warned

Now it fell in the early Spring that the King of the land and his counsellors sat once again in solemn conclave, being met together to talk of matters of great weight and import, for they were sore troubled by the greatness of the multitude of those who could not pass triumphantly through their ordeal. Now, of these that passed not, some returned to the Land once, twice, or even thrice, that they might afresh undergo the ordeal, and some by reason of their penury were not able to return, but wandered desolate and forlorn through the lands seeking men to employ them, but few there were who found this, and hard indeed was their lot, and grievous beyond telling. And by reason of knowing this, great fear came upon those about to undergo the ordeal, so that they trembled and quaked, and their wits fled from them, that they too were not able to answer the hard questions of the ordeal. Therefore were the elders of the Land troubled and ill at ease, and they consulted among themselves how they might stay this fear. And one said, “Let us seek out a witch who will give us a potion of which when they have drunken they will be brave and fearless.” But the rest would not consent thereto, for they called to mind the days when there was tumult in the Land by reason of witchcraft. So after much speech, they agreed to the words of one who spoke boldly to the effect that men will do all things for fear: therefore, he said, let us by fear compel them to face the ordeal bravely. And this pleased them greatly, and they commanded to be built a gibbet whereon to hang all that shall fail in the ordeal of the summer, and there shall they remain for an example and a warning to all that go that way.

Now few indeed do know of this gibbet, thinking it to be somewhat else, but that all may take due warning, be it known that it is of great height, and strong made, white in colour, and held erect by many ropes and cords. And it is situate southward of the Hall of Books. Wherefore take warning and toil amain, lest the gibbet be loaded with the heedless.

# “Heraldry?”—cont.

past. Its defiant air may be too grim for pleasant taste, but it is without doubt kingly. Surely it is not one of the brood of evil dragons, such as St. George felt it necessary to slay, but a benevolent monster, showing enmity only to those who would ravage and despoil its fair domain. At any rate, what better emblem could we have than that sign under which King Harold's housecarls fought on over the body of their leader until they too lay dead on the field of Hastings?

# Correspondence

To the Editor of *Wessex News*.  
In a pamphlet entitled “University College, Southampton, 1934,” I read that “Every student of the College is allocated to a tutor who, in addition to supervising studies, acts as his or her guide and counsellor throughout the University course.” In view of the usual casual relationship between student and tutor, this seems little short of a hollow mockery. The average student sees his tutor for as brief a period as possible on the first Friday of term, and perhaps once later when he gets a weekend leave form signed.

This is but one aspect of the entirely wrong state of affairs which exists between staff and students. Members of staff are themselves students—or should be—who have advanced a little farther along the path of learning. In a college such as ours, which has its reputation to make, the teaching of students must come before research work. There should therefore be a far freer relationship between staff and students than at present obtains. Students could do much by adopting a less servile attitude towards members of staff, who would gain respect rather than lose it if they discarded a little of that artificial dignity in which some of them seem to delight.

Yours, etc.,

G. A. Hemming.

To the Editor of *Wessex News*.

As everybody knows, we are responsible for the tasteful decoration of those beautifully smooth sheets of paper which it is our joy to hand to our tutors on the first Friday of term. Although the process of decoration is simple in its main outlines, I must confess myself puzzled by the line which reads: “Tutor's report for . . . term, 19 . . .” It is easy enough to fill in the 37 at the end, but what term do the authorities wish us to name in the other space? Do they want us to attempt a forecast of our fate in the term just begun, or to call to mind the griefs and failure of the term that is gone? Perhaps one of those acquainted with the inner workings of the mind of the form-designer will inform me as to the real purpose of this line, as it hinders the full enjoyment of one of the most touching ceremonies of College life, without which our existence here would be most drab and uneventful.

Moreover, when we have made up our minds as to what term we wish to have reported upon, what are we to call it? There are three terms, but four seasons, and it would not be fair to crowd one of them out. Most of what is usually called the spring term is winter, and we go down for the long vac. before summer has really got into its stride. Are we to call them Michaelmas, Lent, and Trinity, or what shall we call them?

Yours, etc.,

Simpton.

# Calendar

Members of the general public interested in any particular activity are invited to communicate with the Deputy Registrar, University College, Southampton.

In most cases, an invitation will be gladly extended to interested persons, but in certain cases membership of the particular Society is essential.

Tuesday, 4th May.

1.20 p.m. Room 35. Christian Union Bible Study: The Minor Prophets.

1.20 p.m. Room 30. French Association.

6 p.m. Music Studio. Choral Society. Practice for “Master Mariners.” Thomas Wood. All invited.

8.15 p.m. Stoncham Vicarage. Toc H. Speaker, Rev. Chard, Chaplain, Winchester Prison.

Thursday, 6th May.

1.20 p.m. Room 1. Architecture Society.

1.20 p.m. Music Studio. Toc H. Talk on the St. Francis Home for Young Wayfarers at Goodworth Clatford by the Warden, Brother Hugh.

7.30 p.m. Southampton and District Gardeners' Society.

“Kew from January to December,” by Mr. C. P. Raffill.

Saturday, 8th May.

6.30 p.m. Women's Boat Club Dance. Highfield.

Joint Excursion of Architecture and Historical Societies.

Sunday, 9th May.

9.45 a.m. Collegiate Service at St. Mary's, South Stoncham. Preacher: The Rev. R. C. Rham, B.D.

Monday, 10th May.

1.20 p.m. Music Studio. Pianoforte Recital by D. Ceel Williams, Esq., Mus. Bac., F.R.C.O.

5.45 p.m. Mathematical Association.

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